

ENVY CRIMINAL FOLLY. WEALTH NOT WICKED.

President Roosevelt's Speech at the National Education Convention.

Asbury Park, N. J., July 7.—The wealthy man, as a wealthy man pure and simple, was defended by President Roosevelt to-day in his speech before the teachers of the National Educational Association, at the Ocean Grove Auditorium.

It is those persons of much more moderate circumstances complaining of the evils of riches that cause a large part of the harm done, to a large extent, when harm is done, in allowing themselves to be made discontented and sordid. The President pointed out that while it was eminently proper to curb the exceptional man of great wealth, it was wicked folly to attack the man of wealth as such.

ENVY OF WEALTH MOST HARMFUL.

"Venomous envy of wealth," he said, "is simply another form of the spirit, which, in one of its manifestations, takes the shape of cringing servility toward wealth, and in another the shape of brutal arrogance on the part of certain men of wealth."

"Each of them," he added, "springs from a fantastically twisted and exaggerated idea of the importance of wealth as compared to other things."

The President paid a high tribute to the work of the school teachers of the land in amalgamating all the discordant elements gradually being welded into one distinctive race. It is largely due to their efforts, he told them, that this country is one people and not a group of jarring races.

When, early in the afternoon, the President walked to the center of the platform of the Ocean Grove Auditorium, fifteen thousand men and women leaped on their chairs and cheered until they hoarse to more than whistler. The women waved their handkerchiefs until their arms were tired, and the audience looked like a daisy-sprinkled meadow.

His speech occupied about half an hour. Then, when he had finished, he told the teachers that Elihu Root had consented to become Secretary of State. As one person the audience arose and cheered for Mr. Root. With his voice breaking slightly President Roosevelt then referred to the death of Mr. Hay, the entire audience rising in memory of the dead statesman.

President's Tribute to Men Who Give Self-Sacrificing Service.

The President's speech follows:

I am glad to have the chance of greeting the National Educational Association, for in all this democratic land there is no more genuinely democratic institution than this. It is the only one, because here each member meets every other member as his peer without regard to whether he is the president of one of the great universities or the newest recruit to that body. Here the noblest professions are on an equal footing with the humblest, and the charge of the upbringing and training of those boys and girls who in a few short years will themselves be settling the destinies of this nation. It is not too much to say that the most characteristic work of the Republic is that done by the educators, for whatever our shortcomings as a nation may be, we have at least firmly grasped the fact that we cannot do our part in the world until we have first made the best of ourselves. We cannot rule and govern ourselves, unless we approach the task with developed minds and trained character. You teachers make the whole world your debtor. If you do not do your work well, this Republic would not endure beyond the span of the generation.

TEACHERS' WORK UNITES COUNTRY.

Moreover, as an incident to your avowed work, you render some wellnigh unbelievable services to the country. For instance, you render to the Republic, the prime, the vital service of amalgamating into one homogeneous body the children of those who are born here and of those who come here from so many different lands abroad. You furnish a common training and common ideals for the children of all the mixed peoples who are here being fused into one nationality. It is in no small degree due to you and your efforts that we are one people instead of a group of jarring peoples.

Moreover, where altogether too much credit is given to the mere possession of wealth, the country is under heavy obligations to such a body as this, which substitutes for the ideal of accumulating money the infinitely loftier ideal of doing good to the world. It is the worth doing simply for that work's sake. I do not in the least undervalue the need of having material prosperity as the basis of our civilization, but I most earnestly insist that if civilization does not build a lofty superstructure on this basis we can never reach among the really great peoples. A certain amount of money is, of course, a necessary thing, as much for the nation as for the individual, and there are few movements in which I more thoroughly believe than in the movement to secure better remuneration for our teachers. But, after all, the service you render is infinitely more important than the money that you receive. Your lives you show that you believe in doing good to the world, and that you are splendidly eager to do non-remunerative work if this work is of good to your fellow men.

The selfishness of your lives and a realized ideal is to do a great service to the country. The chief harm done by the men of swollen fortunes to the community is not the harm that they do to the nation, but the harm that they do to the nation by their actions. It is not the harm that they do to the nation, but the harm that they do to the nation by their actions. It is not the harm that they do to the nation, but the harm that they do to the nation by their actions.

Venomous envy of wealth is simply another form of the spirit which in one of its manifestations takes the shape of cringing servility toward wealth, and in another the shape of brutal arrogance on the part of certain men of wealth. Each one of these states of mind, whether it be hatred, servility, or arrogance, is in reality closely akin to the other two; for each one springs from a fantastically twisted and exaggerated idea of the importance of wealth as compared to other things.

LACK OF IDEALS A MENACE.

The clamor of the demagogue against wealth, the anarchy of the social columns of the newspapers which deal with the doing of the wealthy, and the misconduct of those men of wealth who act with brutal disregard of the rights of others seem superficially to have no fundamental relation, yet in reality they spring from the same source, and are fundamentally the same; and one of these shortcomings is the failure to have proper ideals.

This failure must be remedied in large part by the actions of you and your fellow teachers. Your lives, no less than your teachings, you show that while you regard wealth as a good thing, you regard other things as still better. It is absolutely necessary to earn a certain amount of money; it is a man's first duty to those dependent upon him to earn enough for their support; but after a certain point has been reached money making can never stand on the same plane with other and nobler forms of effort.

The roll of American worthies numbers men

WATERMAN'S IDEAL FOUNTAIN PEN.

The Educator's Pen, because the most reliable writing instrument made. A suitable souvenir and convenience when traveling or at the desk. Waterman Co., 113 Broadway, New York.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT ADDRESSING THE NATIONAL EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION IN THE OCEAN GROVE AUDITORIUM.



(Photograph by B. F. McManus.)

PRAISE FOR HAY AND ROOT

President's Tribute to Men Who Give Self-Sacrificing Service.

Asbury Park, N. J., July 7.—At the close of his address before the National Educational Association here to-day President Roosevelt spoke of John Hay and his successor. He discarded the notes of his set speech and spoke extemporaneously in tribute to the services for the country of the late Secretary of State and the self-sacrificing service of members of the Cabinet. The President said:

In closing I want to speak to you of how certain things, some of which have happened and some of which have been suggested to me by what has happened, in the past week, emphasize what I have said to you as to the importance to this country of having within its limits men who put the realization of high ideals above any form of money making.

Within a week this country has lost a great statesman, who was also a great man of letters, a man who occupied a peculiar and unique position in our community, a man whose existence we could each of us be proud of, because his life reflected upon each of us, for the United States as a whole was better because John Hay lived.

John Hay entered the public service as a young man, just come of age, as the secretary of President Lincoln. He served in the war. He was a member of the Loyal Legion. He was trusted by and was intimate with Lincoln as hardly any other man was. He then went on rendering service after service, and of his merits, this was one of them: He had the great advantage and great merit of always being able at any moment to go back to private life unless he could continue in public life on his own terms.

He went on rendering service after service to the country, until at the climax of his career he served for some six years as Secretary of State in two successive administrations, and by what he did and by what he was contributed in no small degree to achieve for this Republic the respect of the nations of mankind. Such service as that which he rendered is rendered by a man who had before him ideals as far above as the poles from those ideals which have in them any taint of what is base or sordid.

I wished to get for John Hay's successor the man whom I regarded as, of all men in the country, the one best fitted to be such successor. In asking him to accept the position of Secretary of State, I was asking him to submit to a very great and peculiar sacrifice, and I never even thought of that aspect of the question, for I knew he wouldn't either. I knew that whatever other consideration he had to waive against taking the position, the very best of which would be taken into account by Elihu Root. And he has accepted.

And now, am I speaking of Hay and Root as social lions? On the contrary, I am speaking of them as typical of a large class of men in public life, and when we hear so much criticism of certain aspects of our public life and of certain of our public servants, criticism which I regret to have been rendered by a man who had before him ideals as far above as the poles from those ideals which have in them any taint of what is base or sordid.

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And I hope more and more throughout this nation to see the spirit grow which makes such service possible. I hope more and more to see the sentiment of the community as a whole become such that each man shall feel it borne in on him, whether he is in public life or private life—mind you, some of the very greatest public services can be best rendered by those who are not in public life—that the chance to do good work is the greatest chance that can come to any man or any woman in our generation or in any other generation; that if such work can be well done it is in itself the amplest reward and the amplest prize.

CANAL MAY GO TO ROOT.

Transfer from War to State Department Contemplated.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 7.—It is not unlikely that the administration of affairs connected with the construction of the Panama Canal may be transferred from the War to the State Department. Since Elihu Root indicated his acceptance of the President's tender of the Secretaryship of State the President has had the matter of the transfer under consideration. It is known that Secretary Taft would be willing

20TH CENTURY—18 HOURS—CHICAGO.

The 20th Century Limited of the New-York Central Lines leaves New-York daily at 3:30 P. M. Chicago \$3.00 next morning. Returning, leave Chicago via Lake Shore 2:30 P. M., due New-York \$4.00 next morning. To secure best accommodations, reservations should be made early.—Adv.

CLOUDBURST IN BALTIMORE

ANOTHER BIG STORM.

Record Rainfall—Damage by Lightning—Cellars Flooded.

Baltimore, July 7.—This city for two days has been a flood and storm centre. A dozen or more severe storms have swept over it, flooding the low lying districts and driving residents from their homes. All precipitation records here were broken to-day, 2.61 inches of rain falling in two hours. Telegraph and telephone poles were splintered by lightning.

Joseph Rose, colored, was struck while at work in the National Can Company's factory. His right arm was badly burned from the wrist to the elbow, and several others felt the shock. The bolt entered through a wooden elevator and struck the man as he was working on one of the presses.

A cloudburst over the northwestern section flooded the cellars and first floors of 200 houses in Biddle, Chase, Eager, Barner and McDonough sts. and in Broadway and Hopkins-ave. The storm water sewers could not carry off the deluge, and in some places streets were turned into rivers, washing out corner stores and doing other damage. Jones Falls, too, behaved in its characteristic fashion, and flooded Harrison-st. in the bend, between Fayette and Lexington sts., where all of the trouble originated Wednesday night. The scene presented in Harrison-st. was similar to that of Wednesday night, when the residents of "Little Russia" finally realized what confronted them. Children and women took to the upper floors. Slowly the water rose to the doors, and then flooded into the stores. The neighborhood became generally alarmed, and heroic measures were about to be adopted to save property from further injury when the downpour ceased. Fire engines are to-night pumping the water out of hundreds of cellars.

VANDERBILT GETS TRAIN.

Car Makes Seventy Miles an Hour to Accomplish It.

Toledo, Ohio, July 7.—W. K. Vanderbilt rode at the greatest speed ever made on the Detroit and Toledo Electric Railroad to-day, in an effort to catch a train for New-York. The car in which Mr. Vanderbilt rode is said to have gone seventy miles an hour. Mr. Vanderbilt received an unexpected summons, and the railroad officials came to his assistance at once. It is said that he contemplates purchasing the Detroit road.

LAYS CURE TO PRAYERS.

Woman Leaves House for First Time in Twenty-three Years.

Mrs. Jennie Snedeker, wife of a well known lawyer of Hempstead, left her house yesterday for the first time in twenty-three years, in which time she and her friends have been praying that she might recover from a severe illness. She lays her recovery to these prayers.

Twenty-three years ago Mrs. Snedeker was stricken with a disease which reduced her weight almost to that of a child. She was constantly confined to her bed, and numerous physicians who examined her said that her life could be only of short duration.

DIES GUARDING TREASURE.

Express Messenger Succumbs to Heat While on Company's Wagon.

Guarding a money box in a truck of the American Express Company, at 10th-st. and Avenue A, Charles Jageler, fifty-three years old, a messenger, died last night before medical assistance could reach him. Dr. Drury, called from Bellevue by Policeman McCarthy, pronounced the man dead—probably from heart failure, superinduced by the heat. His body was removed to the 41st-st. station. He had been in the employ of the company for a long time.

Two heat prostrations were reported, the victims being attended by ambulance surgeons.

ONLY 18 HOURS OVER ROCK BALLAST.

"The Pennsylvania Special" between New-York and Chicago, via Pennsylvania Railroad.—(Adv.)

TWENTY FIREMEN HURT.

CLOTHING BURNED OFF.

Gas Explosion Adds to Fire Terror—Restaurant a Hospital.

A fire which spread with amazing rapidity and which caused more than a score of casualties started at 7:40 o'clock last night on the fifth floor of the seven story Wing Building which covers the triangle bounded by Hudson-st., 13th-st. and 9th-ave. The damage was estimated at about \$100,000.

The following were among those injured:

DONOHUE, Neil, Truck No. 24, burns of body and inhalations of fire and smoke; New-York Hospital, serious.

EASLEY, Lawrence, Truck No. 5, burns; St. Vincent's Hospital, serious.

FINDLEY, John, Truck No. 8, burns of hands, face and body; St. Vincent's Hospital, serious.

JOHNSON, Robert, Truck No. 5, burns of face and body; St. Vincent's Hospital, serious.

LENNON, Frank, Truck No. 5, burns of hands, face and body; St. Vincent's Hospital, serious.

NORTH, Lieutenant, Truck No. 5, burned about face and body; treated at scene of fire.

WERNER, Frederick, Truck No. 5, severe burns of face, hands and back; St. Vincent's Hospital.

Others who were treated for less serious injuries in a temporarily improvised hospital in 13th-st. were John Mealey, of Engine No. 1; John McManus, of Engine No. 12, struck by hose; Ralph Fanning, of Engine No. 3; George Gunther, of Patrol No. 3; Fred Calusen, of Engine No. 1; James Adrian, of Engine No. 26; Maurice Spillane, of Engine No. 26; Philip Brunning, of Engine No. 9, overcome by smoke; William Sealy, of Engine No. 5 overcome by smoke; Richard Mangels, of Tr. No. 3, burns and overcome by smoke; Harry Hoke, of Engine No. 1, burns and overcome by smoke; John Moore, of Engine No. 3; Irving Bennett, of Engine No. 3; John Dillon, of Engine No. 3; Frank Crane, of Engine No. 26; John Hogan, of Engine No. 9; Herbert Whitcomb, of Engine No. 26; John Connolly, of Engine No. 3; William McMahon, of Engine No. 3; Joseph Burns, of Engine No. 13.

A faint glimmer of light from the fifth floor window on the 13th-st. side of the building attracted the attention of Roundsman Quinn, who turned in the alarm. At the same time the flames had, through an automatic signal in the building, informed the firemen, and an engine and truck were already on their way to the scene. To the firemen first to arrive there was little to portend the seriousness which the flames finally attained. Through the main entrance in Hudson-st. the firemen went up to the fifth floor. With blows from their axes they forced their way into the burning rooms. At the same time the inrush of fresh air into the gas-laden loft caused an explosion which hurled the men back down the stairways, their clothing on fire and their faces and hands covered with flames. With the greatest difficulty they managed to get to the street, where other firemen assisted them to places of safety. In the mean time the men who had arrived on the first alarm call found the entire upper part of the building in flames.

A THIRD ALARM SENT IN.

A third alarm was sent in immediately, and fortunately calls for ambulances from St. Vincent's Hospital were made. On their arrival six men, the brave fellows first to rush into the building, were lying helpless on the sidewalk, waiting for the services of the surgeons. These were Lieutenant Noel, Firemen Werner Findley, Johnson, Eastley and Lennon, of Truck 5. The men were all severely burned, and few of them even had a remnant of clothing left. They were quickly carried across the street to the Hudson Restaurant, at Nos. 22 and 24 9th-ave. L. J. Sice and his wife, of this restaurant, had been among the first to see the fire, and they quickly took up the work of assisting the injured. As soon as the ambulances arrived Mr. Sice asked the surgeons to bring to his place all who did not need immediate removal to the hospital.

The few patrons in the restaurant were asked to go, and almost in an instant the restaurant became a sort of field or emergency hospital. Cloths and dishes were swept from the tables to make cots and operating tables. A large space of the floor was cleared, pitchers of iced water and siphons of saltwater were gathered in haste for use, and the proprietor and his wife offered to tear up their cloths and napkins if need be for bandages.

Of the six men from Truck 5 who were injured by the explosion, five were sent to the hospital, all of whose ambulances had been called into use, while a fourth alarm had been sent out and brought ambulances from New-York Hospital.

GOVERNOR FORGOT CASH.

Neither Could Guest, His Physician, Pay for the Dinner.

Trenton, N. J., July 7.—Governor Stokes was temporarily embarrassed last night when, after inviting his physician, Dr. G. Norton, to dine with him at a local restaurant, he discovered, upon presentation of his bill, that he was out of funds. Dr. Norton hastened to relieve the situation, but, after fumbling in his pockets a few moments, discovered that he, too, was without ready money. In dressing hastily for dinner, both men had forgotten to make the financial changes necessary for those who dine in public places.

To add to the dilemma, there was a new man at the desk who refused to charge the account.

"I am the Governor of New-Jersey, and will settle this little matter when I come in again," said Mr. Stokes.

"I'm President Roosevelt, and you'll settle now," replied the new clerk, jolly.

At this point a waiter at the establishment stepped up and identified the Governor, adding the assurance, upon his own responsibility, that he might have anything in the establishment. Apologies by the new clerk followed, and the Governor left, laughing at what he admits to be a joke on him.

MRS. WILSON FOUND.

Woman Who Escaped from Hospital Ill at Winsted.

Winsted, Conn., July 7.—Mrs. James L. Wilson, who, it is said, escaped from a hospital in Poughkeepsie last Sunday, is in a private boarding house in this place, and is alleged to be ill. She is under the care of a physician.

POLICEMAN'S MUD BATH.

Sinks to Armpits in Lake Caused by Water Main.

Patrolman Stuhl, of the West 125th-st. station, had a narrow escape from death last evening. He was caught in a lake of mud on 137th-st., near Riverside Drive, caused by the bursting of an 18-inch water main.

The discovery that the pipe was broken was made about 6 o'clock, when a stream of water burst through the pavement, rising about thirty feet in the air. Several persons who saw it ran for the police, and on Riverside Drive found Patrolman Stuhl and fireman Heidreich, who hurried to the place indicated.

When the patrolman alighted at the place the water was flowing over the pavement and down the gutters. Stuhl went too close, and suddenly he groined beneath his feet caved in and he began sinking into the earth, which had been softened by the water until its consistency was that of mud.

Heidreich tried to pull him out, but was unable. The unfortunate man was sinking deeper and deeper. The mud had almost reached his armpits, when his brother officer obtained a board, and, standing on this, assisted by several citizens, he succeeded in drawing Stuhl from his muddy bath.

Covered with mud, his uniform ruined, Stuhl was taken to the station house and from there sent to his home. Later the water was shut off and repairs were made.

The ground is filled in at this point, and it is believed that a small leak caused it to sink, the strain breaking open a joint in the main.

INDIAN BRAVE DANCES TO DEATH.

Spurred on by Vanity, He Keeps It Up for Twenty Hours at Flathead Powwow.

Missoula, Mont., July 7.—Advises received here to-day from the Flathead Indian Reservation, where the five tribes of the Flathead Nation are holding a monster powwow, told of the sudden death of Kacote Dorsee, a Flathead brave, after twenty hours of continuous dancing. Spurred on by the applause of the Indian maidens and a number of visiting white girls, Dorsee danced and danced to the beating of the tomtom.

The white people told the Indian to desist dancing when they observed him staggering, but, waving them aside, Dorsee would start again in a frantic manner as the Indian girls yelled their admiration for his prowess, and the squaws would savagely beat the tomtom until the weary Indian reeled about the drummers.

He was told that he had won the prize for the best dancer, which was several ponies, but still he danced, until finally, at the end of the twenty hours, Dorsee collapsed, dragged himself to the river bank and died. Dorsee was a leading member of the tribe and was wealthy.

ROCKEFELLER GOLD IN POTATOES.

Cleveland, July 7.—A basket of potatoes, each one of which was imbedded a five-dollar gold piece, was presented here to the Rev. Dr. Charles A. Eaton, of the Euclid Avenue Baptist Church, which John D. Rockefeller is a member. Mr. Rockefeller attended the presentation and is said to have been the giver.

BLACK SEA FLEET MOVES.

THE POTEMKINE MISSING.

Warships on Northeast Coast—No Bombardment—Runners.

Novorossisk, July 7.—The Black Sea fleet arrived here to-night and will sail southward. The authorities have placarded the town with recommendations to the people not to go upon the streets should the Kniaz Potemkin appear. Novorossisk is at the head of Novorossisk Bay, on the northeast coast of the Black Sea.

Odessa, July 8.—Vice-Admiral Choukhn has telegraphed the Governor General of Odessa that the Black Sea fleet has been ordered to capture or destroy the Kniaz Potemkin.

Sebastopol, July 7.—A naval magistrate is investigating a mutiny on the transport Prout. One hundred and fifty sailors of the Prout have been imprisoned in the fortress here and the others are still on board.

Theodosia, July 7.—A Russian cruiser has arrived here to protect the town. The inhabitants, who fled while the Kniaz Potemkin was in port, are returning.

The reports sent from Odessa to London newspapers regarding the bombardment of Theodosia are untrue. Order is fully maintained in the town by the troops.

Before leaving Theodosia the Kniaz Potemkin sighted a British collier, which she followed seaward and took from her a quantity of coal.

Yalta, July 7.—Intense excitement prevails here, owing to fear that the Kniaz Potemkin will bombard the city.

REBELLION AT FRONT.

Linevitch Sentences Officers to Death—Many Desertions.

London, July 8.—The Tokio correspondent of "The Daily Telegraph" says that General Linevitch has sentenced several Russian officers to death for circulating seditious circulars, and, on the authority of the paper's Japanese correspondent at Moji, asserts that all Poles and Jews in Linevitch's army are mutinous, and are constantly surrendering, so as to enjoy a pleasant captivity as prisoners of the Japanese.

GREAT ALARM IN TURKEY.

Warships to Guard the Bosphorus Against the Potemkin.

Constantinople, July 7.—The council of Ministers has resolved to begin preparations for the dispatch of all available warships to the entrance of the Bosphorus, and for the mounting of heavy guns at the forts in Kavak. These guns were purchased for this purpose some years ago, but were not mounted because of objections made by the Russian government.

London, July 8.—The Constantinople correspondent of "The Daily Mail" says that the chief of staff of the navy has gone to Heraclea with orders to prevent at all costs the Kniaz Potemkin from approaching the entrance to the Bosphorus. He is instructed to supply to the battleship coal, and even money, if needed.

BATTLESHIP'S CRUISE.

St. Petersburg Has a Rumor of the Potemkin's Capture.

St. Petersburg, July 7.—The Kniaz Potemkin escaped from Theodosia before the Black Sea fleet arrived there from Sebastopol, and as the fleet did not put into Theodosia it is presumed that the warships are in pursuit of the Kniaz Potemkin. The advice received by the Admiralty are meagre and most conflicting.

Admiral Wires, chief of the general staff of the navy, said to-day that one report said the Kniaz Potemkin had sailed westward in the direction of Livadia, which causes the suspicion that it is the intention of her crew to bombard the Emperor's summer palace. Another rumor said that when the Kniaz Potemkin was last seen she was headed southeast, as if bound for the Caucasus shore. A later rumor from Sebastopol added that the Kniaz Potemkin had put into Tuapse, half way to Port, and had been captured in some mysterious fashion by soldiers.

The destroyer Smeltsev, manned by a crew of officers and bluejackets, who volunteered to sink the mutineer, reached Theodosia several hours after the Kniaz Potemkin had departed, and, after hurriedly coaling, put to sea, presumably in pursuit of the rebel battleship.

AN OFFICIAL'S STORY.

Mutineers Shot by Troops—Confusion Among the Crew.

St. Petersburg, July 7.—Official reports received at the Ministry of the Interior from the Governor of Simferopol, who is in command at Theodosia, says that the Kniaz Potemkin did not succeed in getting coal at Theodosia, and that she left that port short of water. She had on board salt meat and flour sufficient for three weeks. The Governor says he supplied provisions to the mutineers because the populace pleaded that only in that way could he save the city from destruction.

The Governor says that when the torpedo boat in the hands of the mutineers and a cutter tried to come ashore yesterday morning for a parley the troops at Theodosia fired on them, thirty sailors being killed or wounded. On the return of the boats to the battleship she weighed anchor and steamed away.

The Governor expressed the opinion that the career of the Kniaz Potemkin would soon be ended. He said that a sailor who jumped overboard and swam ashore in the night reported that a condition bordering on anarchy existed on board the battleship. There was much drunkenness, the men reeling about the decks, and there were many wounded in the sick bay. Typhus had broken out. Over half the crew and eight petty officers were in favor of surrendering and throwing themselves on the mercy of the authorities. They were powerless against the mutineers, who had all the arms. The ringleaders consisted of sixty-five sailors and two civilians who went aboard at Odessa. The chief boatswain occupied the admiral's cabin and was virtually in command of the ship with "Ensign and Quartermaster" Alexieff, the only man on board who was capable of navigating the vessel. Alexieff, according to the sailor's story, was under arrest.

It should be noted that the Governor's story is entirely at variance with the report of The

THE SECOND EMPIRE.

A new fast train on the New-York Central leaves Grand Central Station 1:30 P. M. arrives Albany 4:30. Troy, 6:45. Syracuse, 8:30. Rochester, 9:45. Buffalo, 11:10 P. M. No excess fare.—Adv.